#### THIS COUNTRY IS THE PUGILIST'S PARADISE.

IN NO OTHER COUNTRY IS HE SO WELL PURSED, SO WELL RE-RESPECTED OR SO WELL DRESSED—GOSSIP OF THE

Sharkey, "the Butterfly."

Fitz isn't the only sartorial ace in the fistic pack, however, by a jugful. Tom Sharkey dresses so well that Ted Foley calls him "the Butterfly." Jim Corbett always was a nebby dresser, in fact he is the dude of the fistic fraterrity. There are others, teo, and among them is Kid Metby, who in his street attire looks far more like a dressy young "college chump" than he does like a first-class fighter.

This habit of wearing "glad rags" greatly surprises English foighters when they come here. Pediar Palmer, who was originally a Whitechapel costermonger, when he first met Mike Leonard, "the Fashion Plate," exclaimed: "Gor blime me, he a foighter! Wy, 'e's more hov a torff than ther Prince o' Wyles."

For a long time the swellest, or perhaps

exclaimed: "Gor blime me, he a toismet."
W'y, 'c's more how a torff than ther Prince
o' Wyles."
For a long time the swellest, or perhaps
I had better say the loudest, dresser among
the pugs of England was Frank traig.
"the Harlem Coffee Cooler," an American
negro who is more of a Briton than is any
native born cockney who has never been
beyond the sound of Bow Bells. With his
diamonds and his flaming colors, he looked,
as John L. Sullivan said, "like an electric
light in the middle of a rainbow."
Wonders will never cease. I have remarked this before, and may have to again,
for this seems to be the age of marvels.
Whether it was the influence of the aforesaid glad rags spoken of above or some other influence, Fitz has given us two surprises
during the week. The first was an interview he said that he may have made such
a proposition, but if he did he "was only
jesting." He says he is not a dog lighter,
and he frowns upon that sport (7) as being
"brutal and unworthy the countenance of a
gentleman." I am glad to see Robert following my lead in this respect. Who knows
what a nice fellow he may become in course
of time when he has some more of the conceit knocked out of him?

Fits Has Toned Down.

The second surprise was his behavior
when he met Tom Sharkey and Tom

Fits Has Toned Down.

The second surprise was his behavior when he met Tom Sharkey and Tom O'Rourke on Monday morning to match himself against the ex-sallor. Only a week before he had given utterance to some very positive statements as to his intentions regarding this match. When he met Sharkey he was as mild as a spring morning, and instead of protesting against Tim Hurst as referee, he was as amiable and as sweet-tempered as a young school miss listening to her first lover's pleadings. He was willing to fight in the club offering the hest terms, under any old rules that suited Sharkey, at any time that pleased him, and have Tim Hurst or any other good man for referee. He verily knocked the two Toms-Sharkey and O'Rourke-speechless with surprise for a moment or two. They soon ralifed, and the result was that articles of agreement were signed, binding Fitz and

of voice:
"Do you think Billy will be badly hurt?"

williams did. He said to me in a low tone of voice:

"Do you think Billy will be badly hurt?"
Seeing that Edwards was greatly outclassed in strength and youth. I answered.
"Yes, I fear he will," whereupon the great
clubber jumped into the ring and prevented
further hostilities.

McCaffrey's Queer Decision.

When the late Mike Cushing was struck
so foully by Austin Gibbons, Dominick MeCaffrey, who was their referee, gave the
injured man twenty minutes in which to
recuperate from the effects of the blow. As
I said at the time McCaffrey had no more
right to do this than he had to give him
twenty hours or twenty years, for that
matter. What he should have done was
to have stopped the fight instantly and
given the verdect to Cushing.

When Fitz and Sharkey fought in San
Francisco, Sharkey claimed that the last
blow he received was in the groin, and that
it utterly incapacitated him from ability to
continue the fight. Wyatt Earp, who was
the referee, it will be remembered, allowed
the claim of foul and gave the fight to
Sharkey. Fitz and his frierds denounced
this decision as "highway robbery," and
subsequently, when there was talk of another fight between himself and Sharkey.
Fitz declared that he would never give him
another fight unless the sailor refunded the
money to him that he had lost through
Earp's decision.

Just why he has altered his mind and just
why he has agreed to this new provision in
the articles of agreement is beyond my
ken, unless, perhaps, he thinks that he can
whip the sailor so easily that there will be
mo chance for a dispute about any foul. He
may be right and then again he may be
wrong. At all events, we will know- for
certain sfier the men have clashed.

Sailor After Easy Money.

Meanwhile Sharkey intends making a little

wrong. At all events, we will know for certain after the men have clashed.

Sallor After Easy Money.

Meanwhile Sharkey intends making a little casy money by tackling some supposed second or third raters. One of them is Jim McCormick, a protege of Australian Jim McCormick, a protege of Australian Jim Hail's, whom the latter thinks very well of. They are to box shortly and Sharkey is of the opinion that he can do Mae in short order and make a few thousand dollars in the bargain. I have no doubt that Fitz would be willing to tackle a chump or two on similar terms. It is all in the game and "easy money" counts even more rapidly in a bank account than that obtained from "hard game."

Billy Madden does a power of thinking and often gives utterfance to ideas that are really commendable. William is of the opinion that if some of the preachers who are so energetic in opposing the Horton law would turn their attention to bigger game it would be better for all concerned. He doesn't think that a bloody nose or a black eye, or even a broken rib, obtained in hoxing bouts, is anyway as bad as is a killed or wounded man in a battle between civilized (?) nations. He thinks as I do, that if tas preachers would but leave the pugs

alone and would try their powers of per-stassion on the men who make great wars for national aggravingment they would do more good. I think William would have made a very good argument before the Codes Committee had the powers that be in-pugiistic authority hereabouts taken him to Albany for that purpose. In the first place he is a very gentiemanty-looking fel-low, and, white he is no omitor he is a pleasant, agreeable and legical talker, and in these respects he far surpasses some of the gentiemen who did address the commit-tee.

Let us be a nation of men and not a horde of milksops.

Corbeit Resumes Training.

Jim Corbeit has resumed his training at Lakewood, where he has for his hear neighbor Admiral Dowey, who, it is said, thed to he clever himself with his dukes. I have no doubt that he will visit the ex-pompadour champion at his training outerers, and if he does, I can promise him that Jim will give him an athletic outertainment of the highest character.

Jeffries has cone to California, where he will remain for a few weeks before coming East. Where there is much smole thore must be some fire, and for quite awhile there have been rumors to the effect that the boilermaker is not wholly pleaned with his manager, Billy Brady. I don't know how much trait there have hee of the coming champion, Jeffries was as tractive and as obedient to his manager as is a child to parents, but rircumstances after cases as paint and powder alter ladies faces. I have no doubt that some "Racekers' have been pouring their flattering tales into Jeffries's cars and trying to queer Brady with him. I don't think that Brady is infulfible or that he always does exactly the right thing at exactly the right time, but there is one thing that I will say for him and that is that he is the most active hustler in the business, as well as one of the shrewdest managers that ever had anything to do with professional athletics in this or any other country. Big, strong and scientific as Jeffries is, but for Brady's keen management he never would have been champion but for him. He should have been champion but for him. He should have heen champion but for him. He should have heen champions their universal habit to throw down the more ungrateful than republics and it is almost their universal habit to throw down the more ungrateful than republics and it is almost their universal habit to throw down the might jump right into the fire. Who knows?

Hassock Fried or Broiled.

knows?

Sharkey, at any time that pleased him, and have Tim Hurst or any other good man for referee. He verily knocked the two Toms-Sharkey and O'Rourke-speechiess with sunrise for a moment or two. They soon nailed, and the result was that articles of agreement were signed, binding Fitz and Sharkey to meet for twenty-live rounds some time between new and the headed.

#### CANDIDATES FOR THE CRESCENT CITY DERBY.

JOHN W. SCHORR WILL TRY TO MAKE IT THREE STRAIGHT WITH F. W. BRODE-THRIVE PROM-ISES TO BE A GOOD COLT

INTESPERAGON SO WELL DRESSED—GOND OF THE ROPED AREXA.

BY MACON MCCORMYK.

BY MACON MCCORMYK.

By MACON MCCORMYK.

Social Correspondence of The Sandar Residue.

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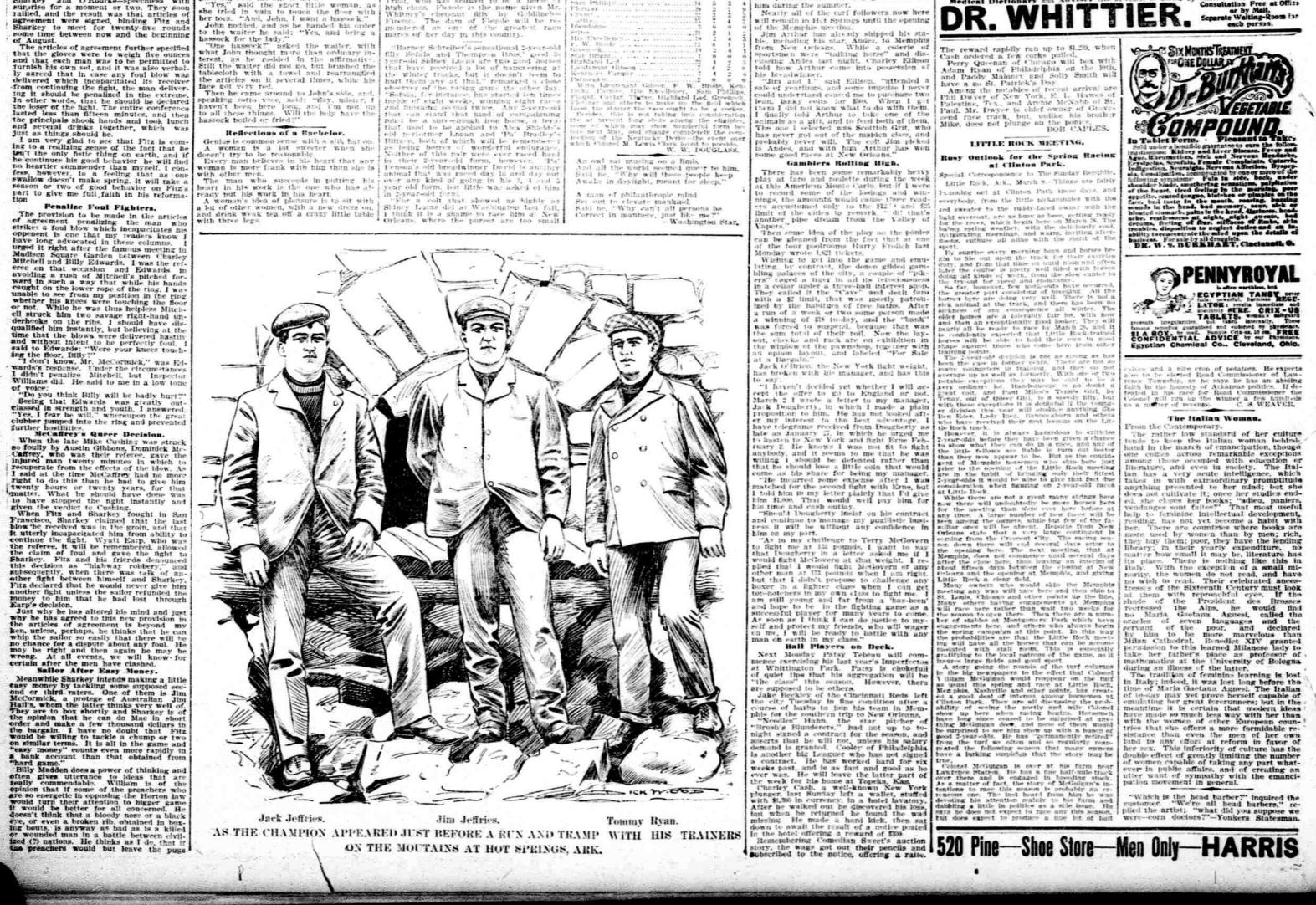
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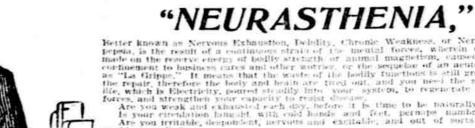
for the owners of good horses to bother themselves about. This colt has been subjected to a very severe comparing at the Crescent City track all winter, and although he scenas to thrive under it, being a better horse how than he has been at any previous stage of the New Orleans meeting. I don't think he will amount to much during the coming spring and summer when he will be asked to measure strikes with fresh horses that have had the benefit of a winter's rest. Had Sidney Lucas been turned out all winter and permitted to grew and develop, instead of being hammered and thuringed through all kinds of had going at New Orleans, I believe he would have made one of the most useful 3-year-olds in the country.

KENTICKY DERBY. Bright Prospects for the Blue Ribbon Event of the Louisville Meeting.

- tat Correspondence Senday Republic.



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### DR. McLAUGHLIN'S ELECTRIC BELT

DR. M. D. McLAUGHLIN,

#### "PITTSBURG PHIL" IS PICKING THE WINNERS.

FAMOUS EASTERN PLUNGER IS SET-TING A HOT PACE FOR THE HOT SPRINGS POOLROOMS-BALL PLAYERS PRACTICING

HARD. Hot Springs, Ark., March 7 .- The cheery

they're at the post," heard only upon the days when the books are to the good. was heard to-day for the first time in a pecially by Charley Ellison and "Pittsburg Phil," but, even at that, they have no wall of distress to send up. Yesterday

favorite and, as a natural sequence, the students of form and wise-money bettors when they all get down tegether on the horse that wins the "necktle" the sheet looks like it had been mudded with fig-

ures of amounts to be paid. In addition to Edison and George E. Smith, the more prominent who wager from \$100 to \$1,000 are Johnny Pay of Clacinnati, Coley and Alex Uliman, Eole Pear-sail of New York, George Green, Tom Parker and Tom Thwait, wealthy sportstana stable of race horses, and Sig Levy, Matt Hogan and John Ryan of Chicagothe latter is a brother of T. H. Ryan, the

well-known turfite.
To-day Pittsburg Phil made a heavy
plunge on Miss Mac Due, tidden by Jockey Shaw, whom Smith has engaged to ride for him during the summer. Nearly all of the turf followers now here will remain in Hot Springs until the opening

Jim Arthor has already shipped his sta-ble, including his star, Ander, to Memphis from New Orleans. While a colorie of Sportshen were "talking horse" and dis-cussing Andes last night, Charley Ellison told how Arthur came into possession of his breadwinner.

"Jim and I." said Ellison, "attended a sale of yearlings, and some impulse I never could understand caused me to purchase two lean, lanky coits for Eso. When I got them I did not know what to do with them. I finally told Arthur to take one of the animals as a gift, and to feed both of them, The one I selected was Scottish Grit, who has never got out of the maiden class, and probably never will. The colt Jim pleked is S. S. S. Andes, and with him Arthur has won some good races at New Orleans."

Gambiers Rolling High.

There has been some remarkably heavy told how Arthur came into possession of

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Consultation Free at office.

The reward rapidly ran up to 81.29, when Cash ordered a few corks pulled.

Perry Queenan of Chicago will box with Adam Ryan of Philadelphia on the leth, and Paddy Maloney and Solly Smith will have a so St. Patrick's Day.

Among the notables of recent arrival are Phil Dwyer of New York, E. L. Hawes of Palestine, Tex. and Archie McNabb of St. Paul. Mr. Dwyer is chief owner of Gravesend race track, but, unlike his brother Mike, does not plunge on the porice.

BOB CAPLES.

Rosy Outlook for the Spring Racing

